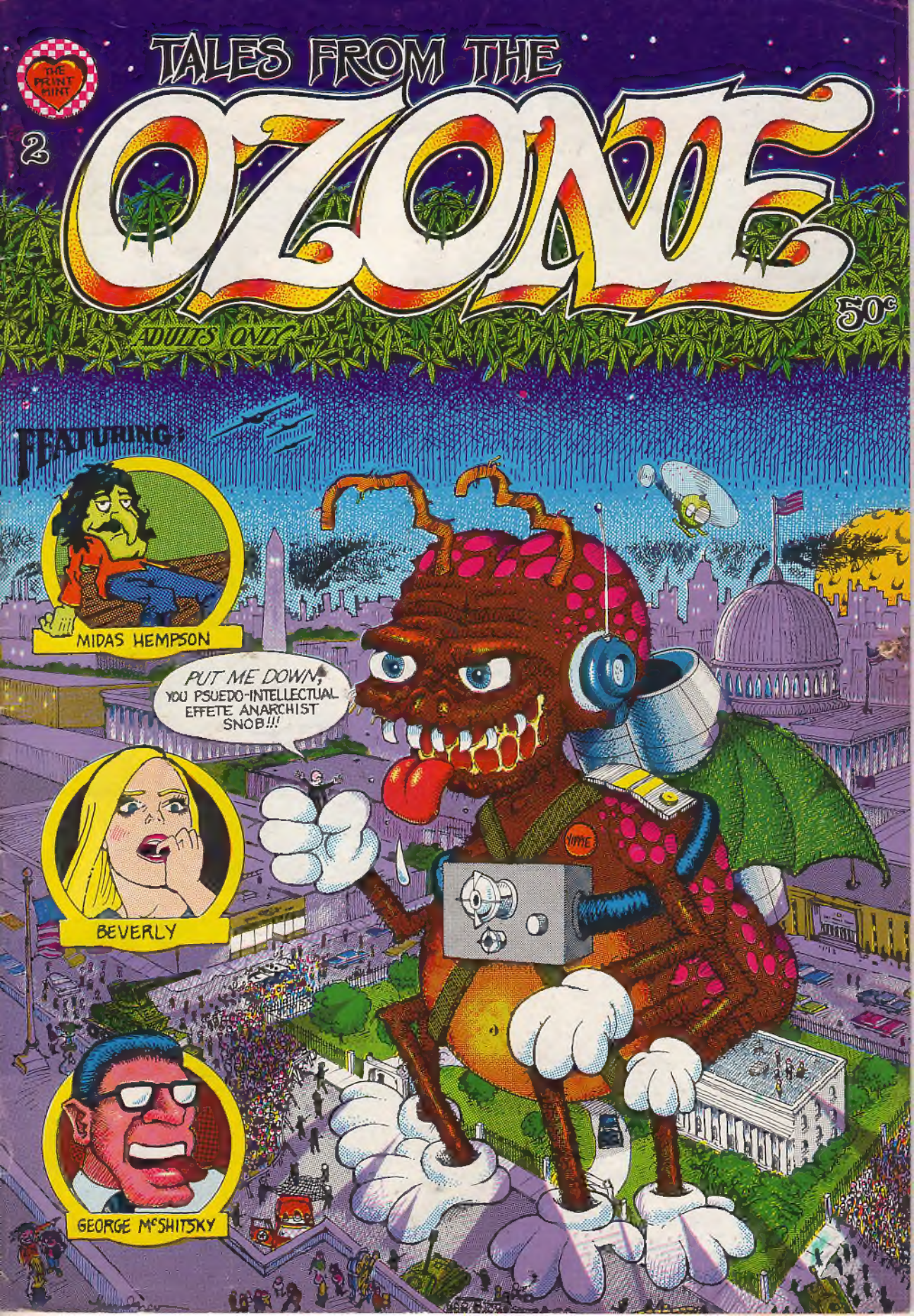
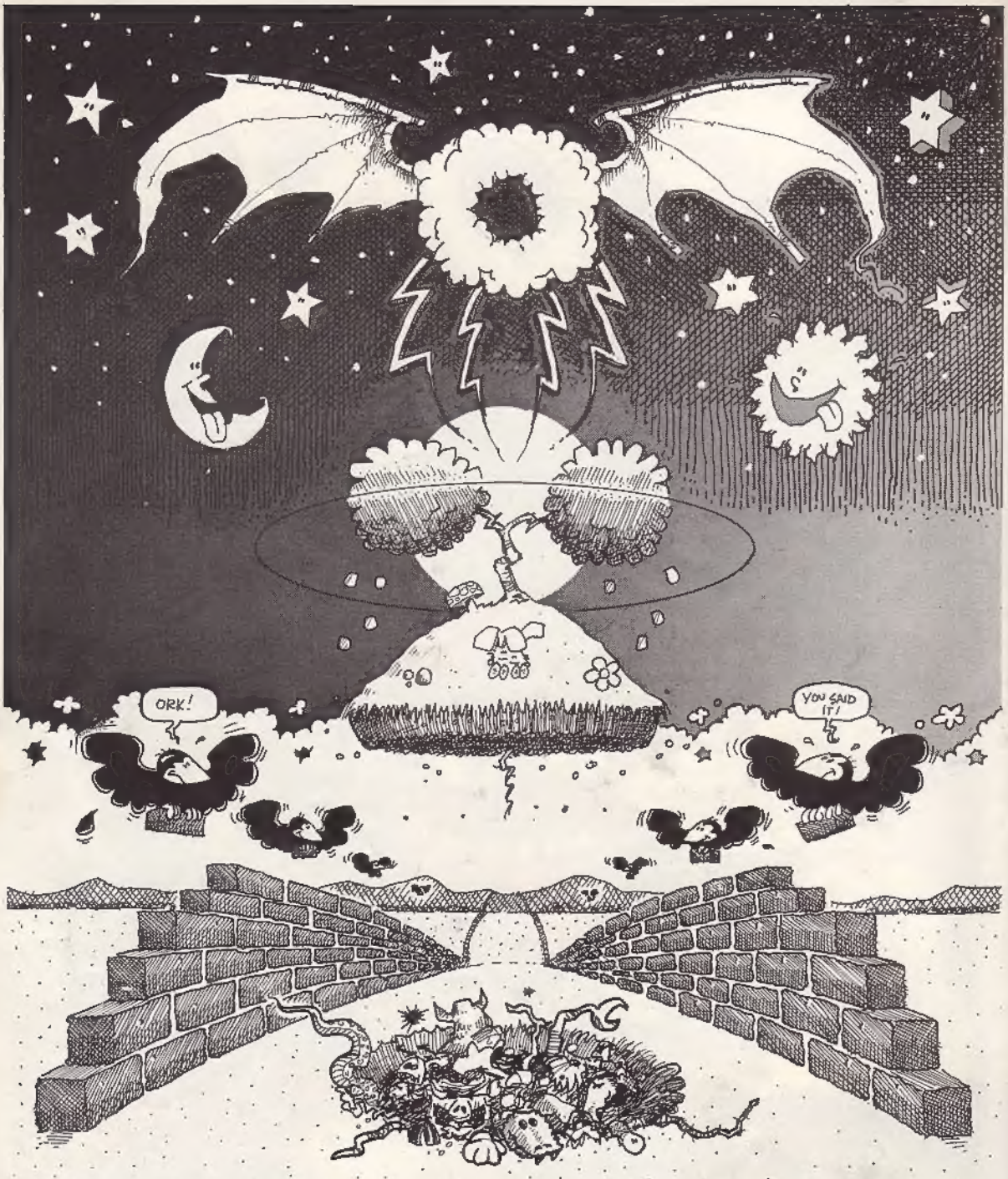

THE PRINT MINT
2
TALES FROM THE
OZONE
50¢
ADULTS ONLY
FEATURING:
MIDAS HEMPSON
PUT ME DOWN, YOU PSUEDO-INTELLECTUAL EFFETE ANARCHIST SNOB!!!
BEVERLY
GEORGE McSHITSKY



TALES·FROM·THE OZONE

ISSUE NUMBER 2 © 1970

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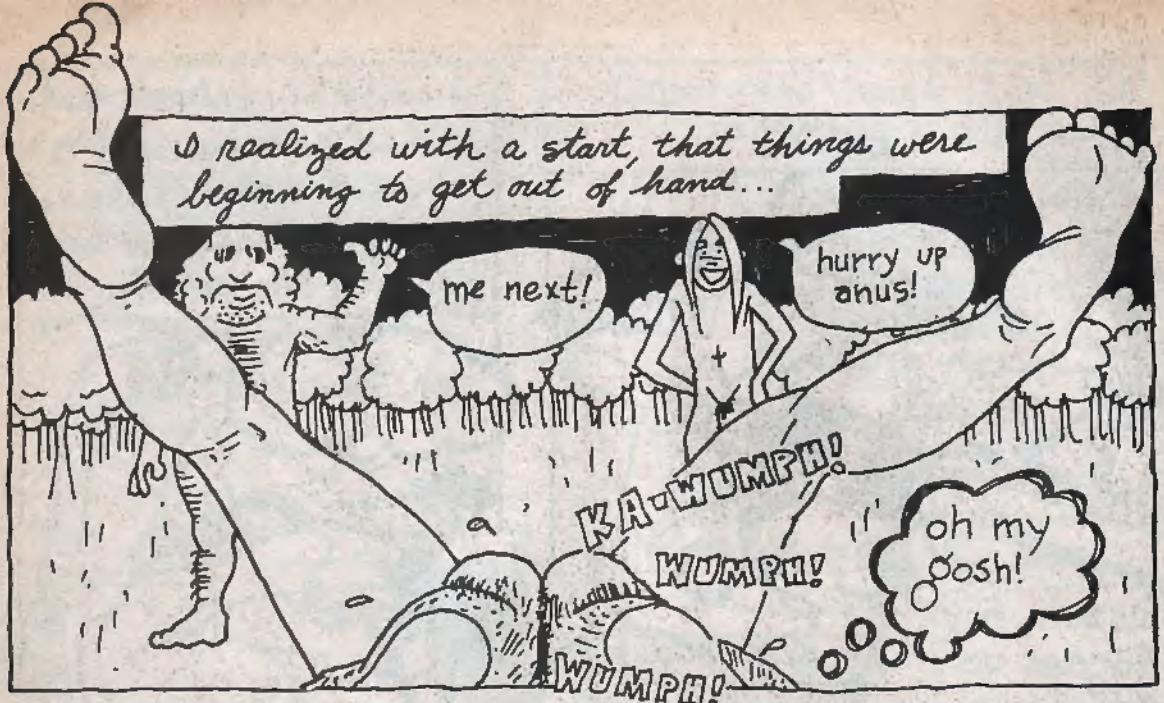
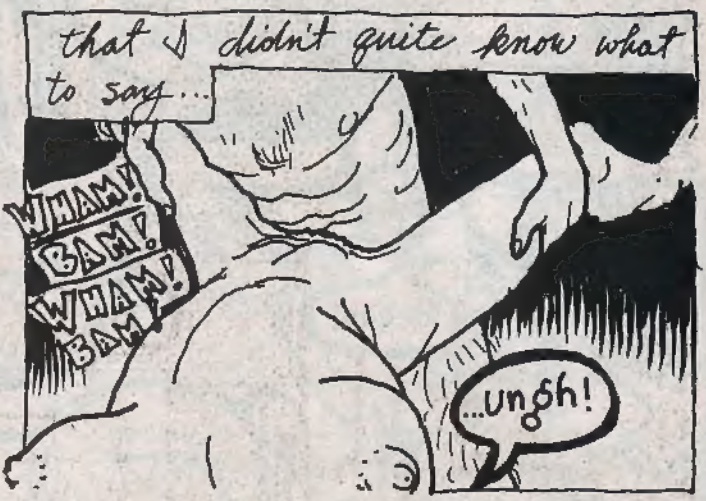
I met Anus at the love-in, and knew he liked me, because he stared at my breasts... but when he and his hippie friends lit a "reefer"...
THEY SAID I WAS
OUT TO LUNCH!!
anus thinks i'm "square" because i won't smoke pot!
she's really a honkey!
yeah!
i'll say!
HEE HA HAW HAW!
anus, my darling! please don't force me to do this!
then, my eyes met anus's... he seemed to be looking right into my soul...!

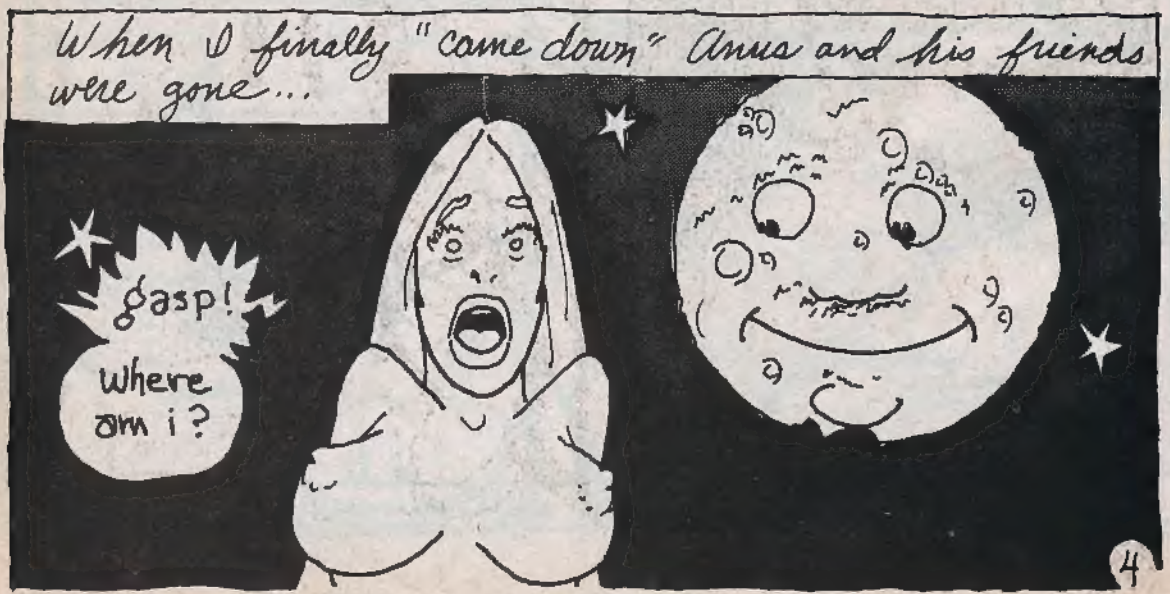
somehow, I just couldn't say "no"...
i know it's wrong, but...
POOF!
at first... everything seemed o.k...
that wasn't so bad, was it, beverly?
h-no... i...i guess not...
but... a few minutes later...
gee... i feel sort of wierd!
suddenly...
anus!
what's happening to me?!
anus, and his friends were delighted...
HO-HO
this is too much!
YUK
HA-HA
TEE HEE
I seemed to be in another world...
gasp!

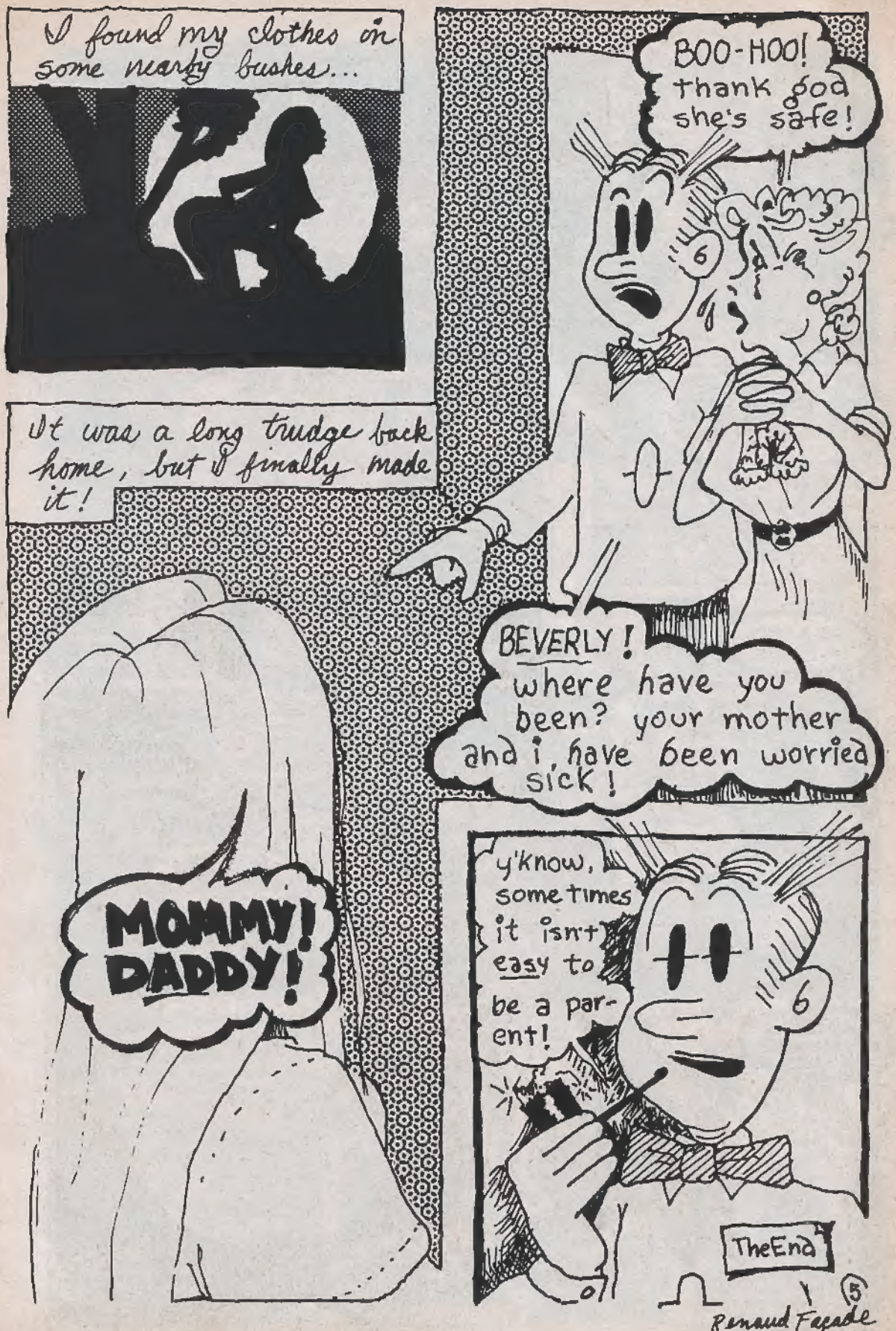
at last, I was "in" with the hip-groovers...
hey gang! lets take our clothes off, and paint our bodies with groovey designs!
WHAT?!
listen, bev- forget your sex hangups! we're all brothers and sister!
well... a-allright anus!
I could'nt believe that I had actually spoken those words... I guess it must have been an effect of the "pot"...
oh... dear!
oh boy!
wait a minute... w-where's the paint?...
I began to have misgivings in spite of myself...
3

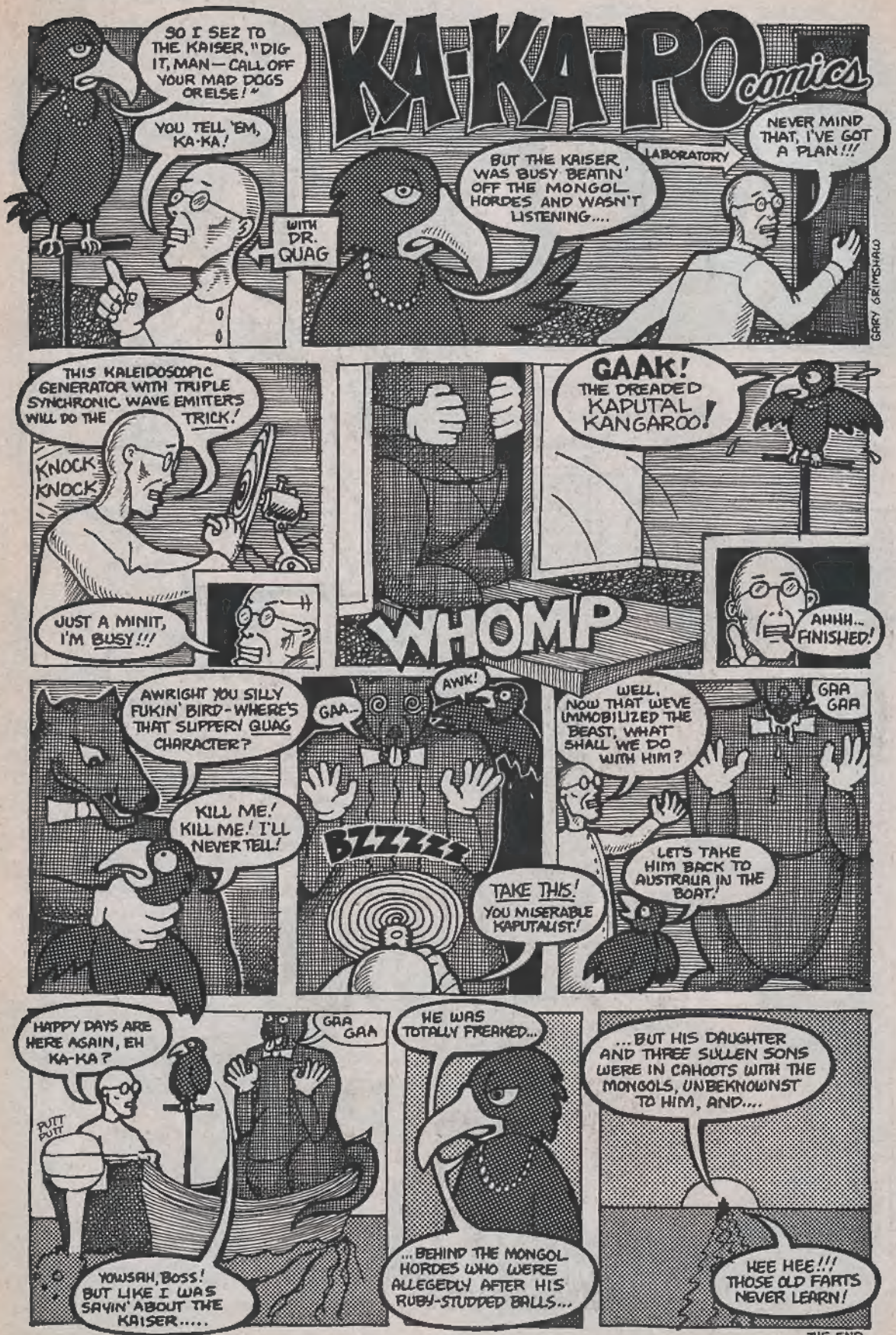

I realized with a start, that things were beginning to get out of hand...
me next!
hurry up anus!
KA-WUMPH!
WUMPH!
WUMPH!
oh my gosh!

but my mind was so confused...
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP!
GLUG!


that I didn't quite know what to say...
WHAM!
BAM!
WHAM!
BAM!
...ungh!


When I finally "came down" Anus and his friends were gone...
gasp!
Where am i?


I found my clothes on some nearby bushes...
BOO-HOO! thank God she's safe!
It was a long trudge back home, but I finally made it!
BEVERLY! where have you been? your mother and i have been worried sick!
MOMMY! DADDY!
y'know, sometimes it isn't easy to be a parent!
The End
5
Renaud Façade
69

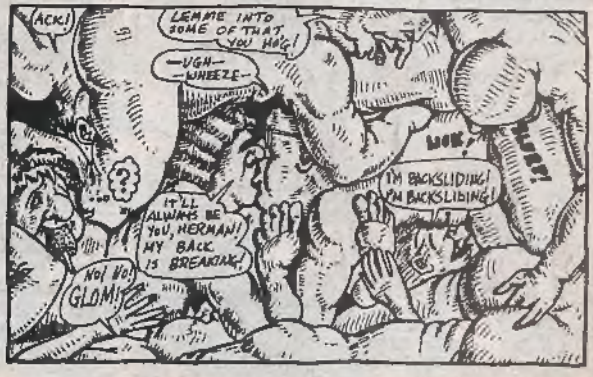

KA-KA-PO comics
SO I SEZ TO THE KAISER, "DIG IT, MAN — CALL OFF YOUR MAD DOGS OR ELSE!"
YOU TELL 'EM, KA-KA!
WITH DR. QUAG
BUT THE KAISER WAS BUSY BEATIN' OFF THE MONGOL HORDES AND WASN'T LISTENING....
LABORATORY
NEVER MIND THAT, I'VE GOT A PLAN!!!
GARY GRIMSHAW
THIS KALEIDOSCOPIC GENERATOR WITH TRIPLE SYNCHRONIC WAVE EMITTERS WILL DO THE TRICK!
KNOCK KNOCK
JUST A MINIT, I'M BUSY!!!
GAAK! THE DREADED KAPUTAL KANGAROO!
WHOMP
AHHH... FINISHED!
AWRIGHT YOU SILLY FUKIN' BIRD - WHERE'S THAT SLIPPERY QUAG CHARACTER?
KILL ME! KILL ME! I'LL NEVER TELL!
GAA...
AWK!
BZZZZZ
TAKE THIS! YOU MISERABLE KAPUTALIST!
WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE IMMOBILIZED THE BEAST, WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH HIM?
GAA GAA
LET'S TAKE HIM BACK TO AUSTRALIA IN THE BOAT!
HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN, EH KA-KA?
PUTT PUTT
GAA GAA
YOWSAH, BOSS! BUT LIKE I WAS SAYIN' ABOUT THE KAISER.....
HE WAS TOTALLY FREAKED...
...BEHIND THE MONGOL HORDES WHO WERE ALLEGEDLY AFTER HIS RUBY-STUDDED BALLS...
...BUT HIS DAUGHTER AND THREE SULLEN SONS WERE IN CAHOOTS WITH THE MONGOLS, UNBEKNOWNST TO HIM, AND....
HEE HEE!!! THOSE OLD FARTS NEVER LEARN!
THE END.

SOUR FAT FOLK

URBAN SCENES FOR YOUNG AND OLD by Gonick

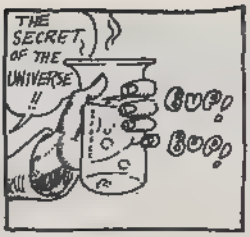
NO!
THIS WHITEFISH WOULD BE 45¢, BUT FOR YOU (AND BECAUSE HE'S A LITTLE STIFF), A QUARTER!!
OOH!
AH!
I SHOULD BE SO LUCKY!
CRUNCH, CRACK!
PANTS
GROWL GRUMBLE...
I EXPECTED YOU TO GROW MUCH TALLER AS YOU GOT OLDER, SON!

MEANWHILE, BEHIND AN INNOCUOUS STORE FRONT...
CHILD MOLESTERS ANONYMOUS ANNUAL CONVENTION
HARAY, THIS IS NO TIME FOR BACKSLIDING!
SHE WANTS ME! SHE WANTS ME!
HEY, FELLAS! LOOK!

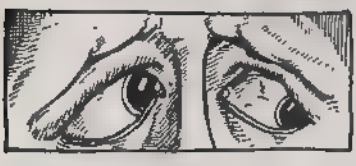


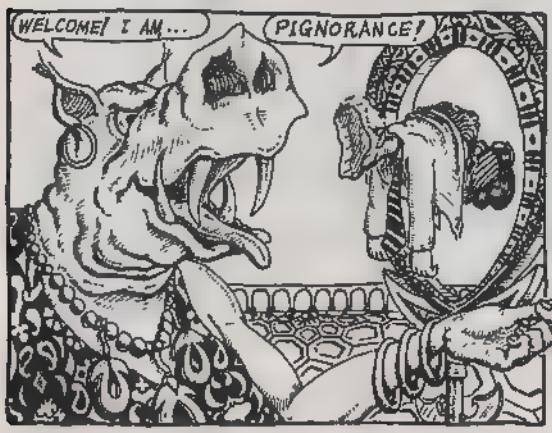
DEATH'S HEAD
2000 years of Death Head's domain~ electric powered dreams at the end....
INSECTS AND ARTILLERY BEAM IN ON THEIR PREY.....
TICK...TICK... TICK...TICK... TICK...TICK... TICK...TICK...
DRINK UP, MY SON.
FEED ME MORE BLOOD, THAT I MAY GAIN THE STRENGTH TO KILL YOU, FATHER.
EACH DROP OF BLOOD IS AVENGED BY DEATH'S HEAD.
GARY GRIMSHAW
FIN

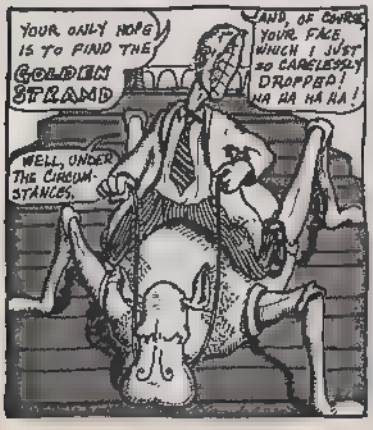
DOCTOR, WHAT DO I DO IF MY LUNCH HOUR COMES HALFWAY THRU THIS INJECTION?
YOUR PETTY CONCERNS ARE NOT FOR ME!! ONCE AGAIN I HAVE FAILED TO FIND...



Life on WARD 666






YOUR ONLY HOPE IS TO FIND THE GOLDEN STRAND
AND, OF COURSE, YOUR FACE, WHICH I JUST SO CARELESSLY DROPPED! HA HA HA HA!
WELL, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES,

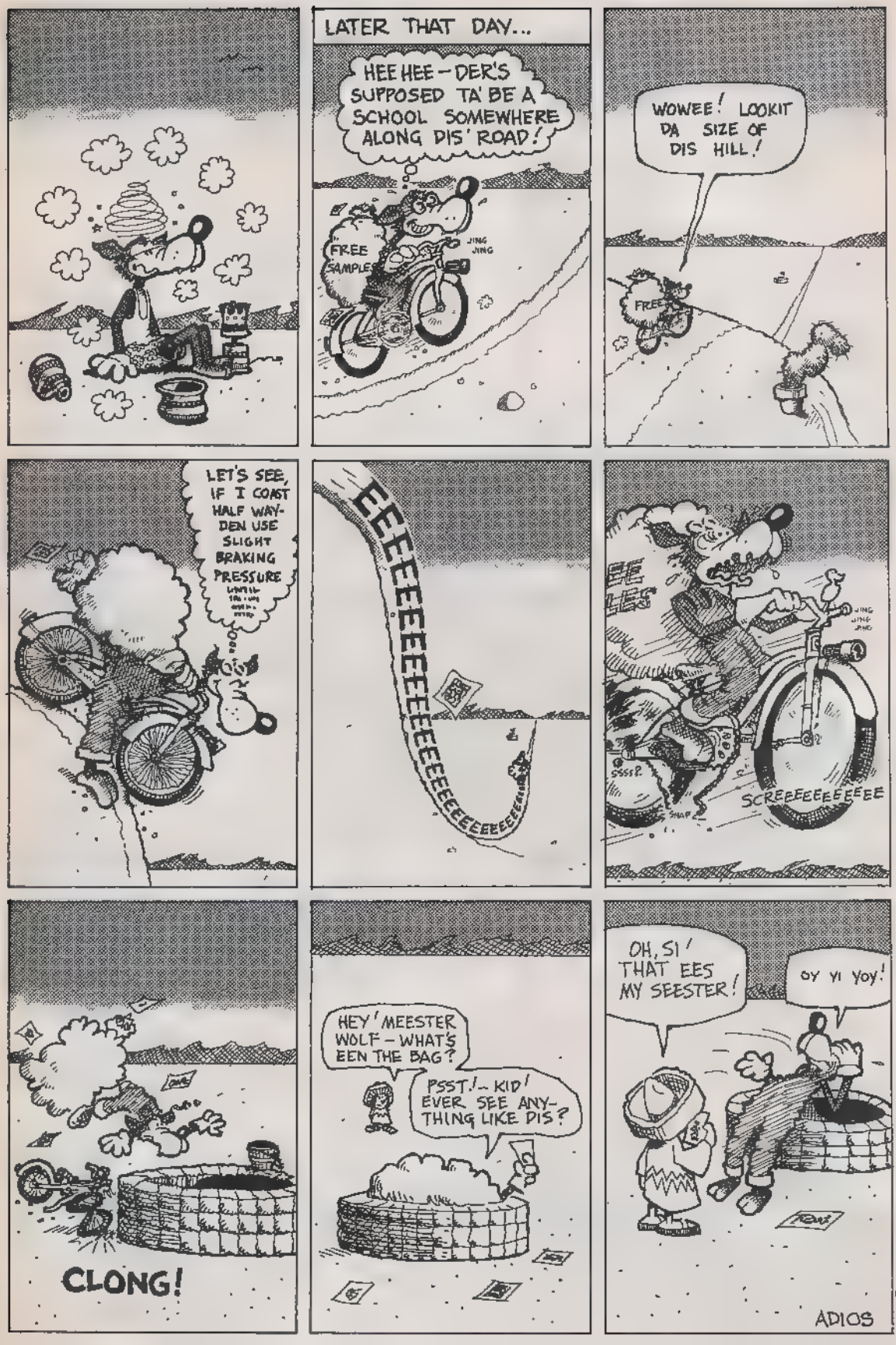
I SAY WE PICK HIM OFF RIGHT NOW!
AND I SAY IT'S MORE FUN TO STOMP HIM SENSELESS!!
RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, VERNA! WAIT TILL THE TRAITOROUS SCUM GETS WITHIN RANGE!
ROGER, CAPTAIN!

AUF TO A SIMPLE MAN OF SCIENCE!
BAH! WHO BUT A DOLT WOULD SEEK THE SECRET OF THE UNIVERSE IN AN MERE CHEMICAL?
WHAT'S SHE UP TO?
THIS CRUCIFIXION HAS GOT ME PLUMB TUCKERED I MEAN TO TELL YOU!
VERNA! NO!
AIEEEEE
HOW YOU PERISH, CAPTAIN DICK!
ZOK!
AND SO DO YOUR FLUNKY DOGS!!
ZOK! ZOK!
-PANT- PANT- THIS SURE IS A WEIRD PLACE!
THIS "PLACE," AS YOU CALL IT, IS THE PORTAL OF IGNORANCE! I WILL LEAD YOU FROM HERE...
TO THE OCEAN OF ORGANISMS!
LET ME GET YOU SOMETHING!
PLUCK!
AAH!
LOOK! FLOATING THERE!
MY FACE!
YOU WILL NEED THIS, TOO!
THE GOLDEN STRAND?!
POSSIBLY!
WORKS PERFECTLY!
AND FITS LIKE A CHARM!
SQUEEZE
POP!
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE LAB...
WOW!
THINK OF WHAT THIS WILL DO FOR MY CHANCES
FOR A SHOT AT THE A.M.A PRESIDENCY!!
GOOD THING I MADE IT BACK IN ONE PIECE!
A TIP OF THE HAT TO YOU, NURSE!
WHAT?
YURK!!
WARD 666
FIN

WITSY WOLF

...UNLEASHES HIMSELF...

"SOUTH of the BORDER"


LATER THAT DAY...
HEE HEE – DER'S SUPPOSED TA' BE A SCHOOL SOMEWHERE ALONG DIS' ROAD!
FREE SAMPLES
JING JING
WOWEE! LOOKIT DA SIZE OF DIS HILL!
FREE
LET'S SEE, IF I COAST HALF WAY-DEN USE SLIGHT BRAKING PRESSURE
EEEE

DOPE.
DOPE
DOPE
DOPE!
DOPE!
DOPE!

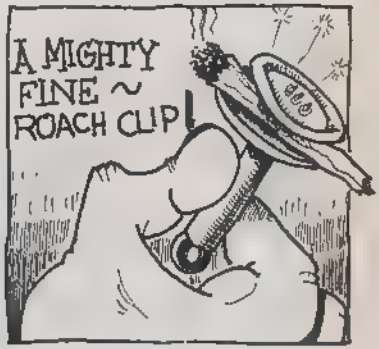
* Pierre's father was actually a Post-Impressionist, but Pierre himself used to be an abstract expressionist... since 1966 he has turned to Pop + Funkie ART. ~A. Kincaid

AND ONCE AGAIN WE WILL FROLIC WITH THOSE LOONEY O'LEARY'S ~ PAPA "TURDS" O'LEARY HAS JUST RECIEVED A VOICE TROWER IN THE MAIL AND WE SHALL SEE WHAT FUN IT WILL BE FOR ALL.

LOOK TASSLES! I JUST RECIVED A VOICE TROWER IN THE MAIL! WHAT A WIERD THING?
OH TURDS, YOUR A RIOT!
A TALKING SEA POT
HELLO! I'M YOUR JOLLY BOWL OF CEREAL!
BE A VENTRIOJIST GET A ACME "VOICE" TROWER AMAZE EVERYONE!

"GOOD GOD! A DUDE COULD MAKE ANYTHING SPEAK UP."

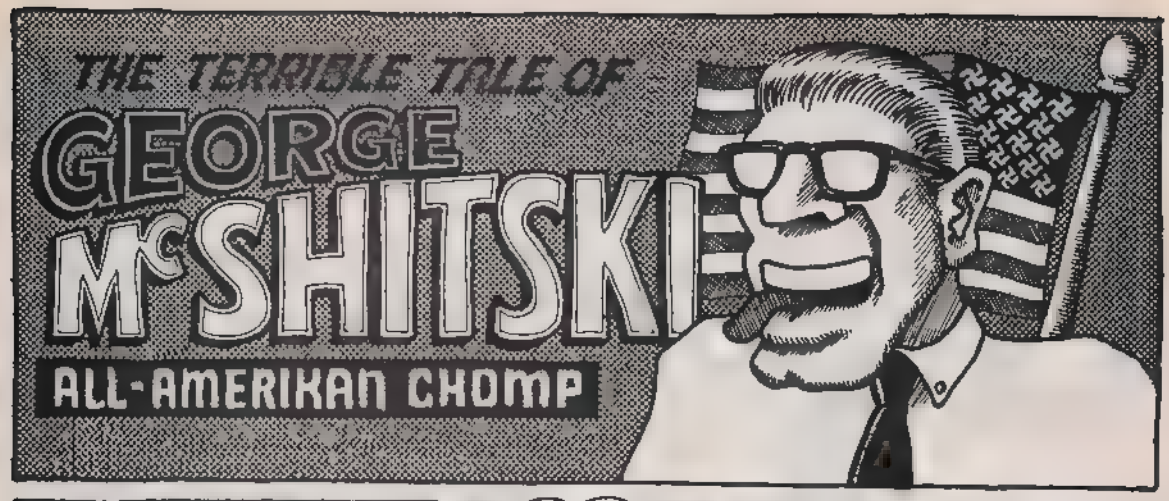
"WHY A BODY COULD ROW OUT AN MAKE THE STATUE OF LIBERTY SING."

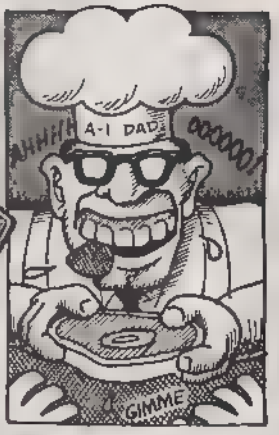


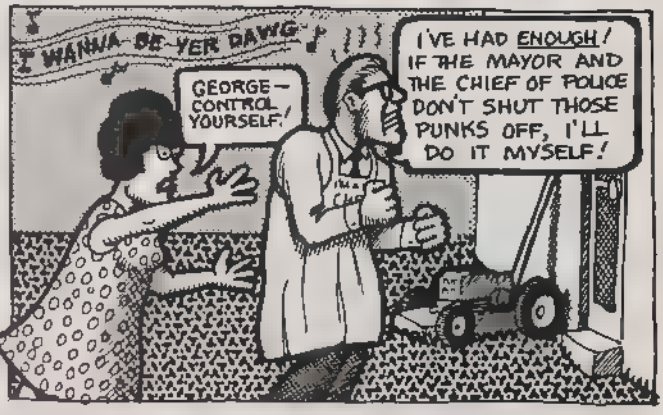
HI KIDS
BY THOMAS WALDO BUCK
I have come to BIND UP THE NATIONS WOUNDS!
QUACK
OUR STORY BEGINS RIGHT HERE
NO DUNT, IT TOO DES-GUSTING AN DEGRADING
COME ON BABY!
OH, WA DA CHEAP MOVIE MY LIFE IS!
CUM ON BABY
RELAX
HI FRIENDS, THIS IS PINKY LAVERN! YOUR HOST FOR TONIGHTS' FUCK FILM!
TONIGHT WE HAVE FOR YOU THAT SCREEN CLASSIC-OH, DOCTOR PENNIS!
STARING ROMONA VALDEZ AND CARLOS ORTEGA ORTEZ DIAZ!
A FUN FILM FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY
STAY TUNED...
SAY MAN, ALL JS BLACK NUCLEAR PHYSISTS DIG ON CHEVYS
YEAH!
SEE THE USSR IN A CHEVY CAR. LA LA LA LA LA
WE ARMY GIRLS SALUTE THE NEW CHEVY
CHEVEROLET "69"
VA-ROOM
A GREAT SMOKE!
IT'S GOOD
SURE DEAR. AS SOON AS YOUR FATHER GETS HOME!
MOM! CAN I HAVE A 69? CHEVEROLET THAT IS.
NET
AND REMEMBER FOLKS THAT NEXT WEEK ON EDUCATIONAL 9 WE WILL HAVE LES CRANE HOSTING A IMFORMATIVE DISCUSSION WITH MARSHALL MACLUHAN AND JAMES ARNESS ~ TALKING ON THE SUB-JECT OF: SPEED FREAKS AND THEIR IMPACT ON MEDIA.
NOW BACK TO THE MOVIE
WOW! I'M REALLY JACKED UP! WOW! I MAY FALL DOWN!
YUR-OUTTA SIGHT ED! LEZ GET CHICKS YA-ROOM!
OH HOW IS FRESH!
HEY KITTEN M.IND IF I COP A FEAL? WOW! STONED!
WILL YOU LEAVE MY DAUGHTER ALONE!
TiT
TiLT
CHICKEN
EGG
DONT LOOSE INTEREST NOW! THE BEST IS YET TO COME!
TT
OH DOCTOR PENNIS! MY HUSBAND CANT DO IT ANY MORE AND I NEED IT BAD!
AND NOW WE PAUSE FOR STATION identification
BOOM
POW
WIZZ
ROAR
"SEE GUTS N GLORY"
A TENDER LOVE STORY OF HOW WE BEAT THE JAPS
THIS ADULT DRAMA BEGINS AN EXCLUSIVE NATION WIDE RUN BEGINING NEXT WEDNESDAY
THIS MOVIE IS RATED © FOR GENERALS
NEWS
WE INTERUPT THIS STATION BREAK TO INFORM YOU THAT THE F.B.I. HAS FOUND THE SUSPECTED ASSASSIN OF PRESIDENT NIXON.
WE NOW RETURN YOU TO THE COMMERCIALS IN PROGRESS.
AND BACK TO THE MOVIE
THIS IS THE CITY!
IM SORRY SON, YOU HAVE A TAIL LIGHT OUT. YOU'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN-TOWN.
THE END
BYE-BYE
FADING
© 1969
A TERMITE STEW PRODUCTION

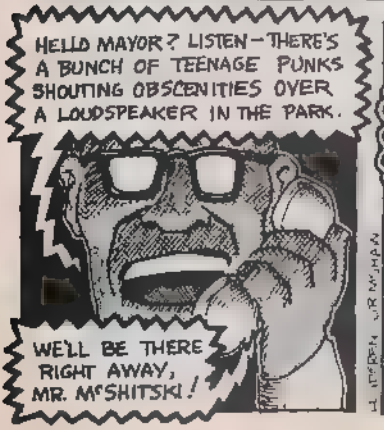
THE TERRIBLE TALE OF GEORGE McSHITSKI

ALL-AMERIKAN CHOMP





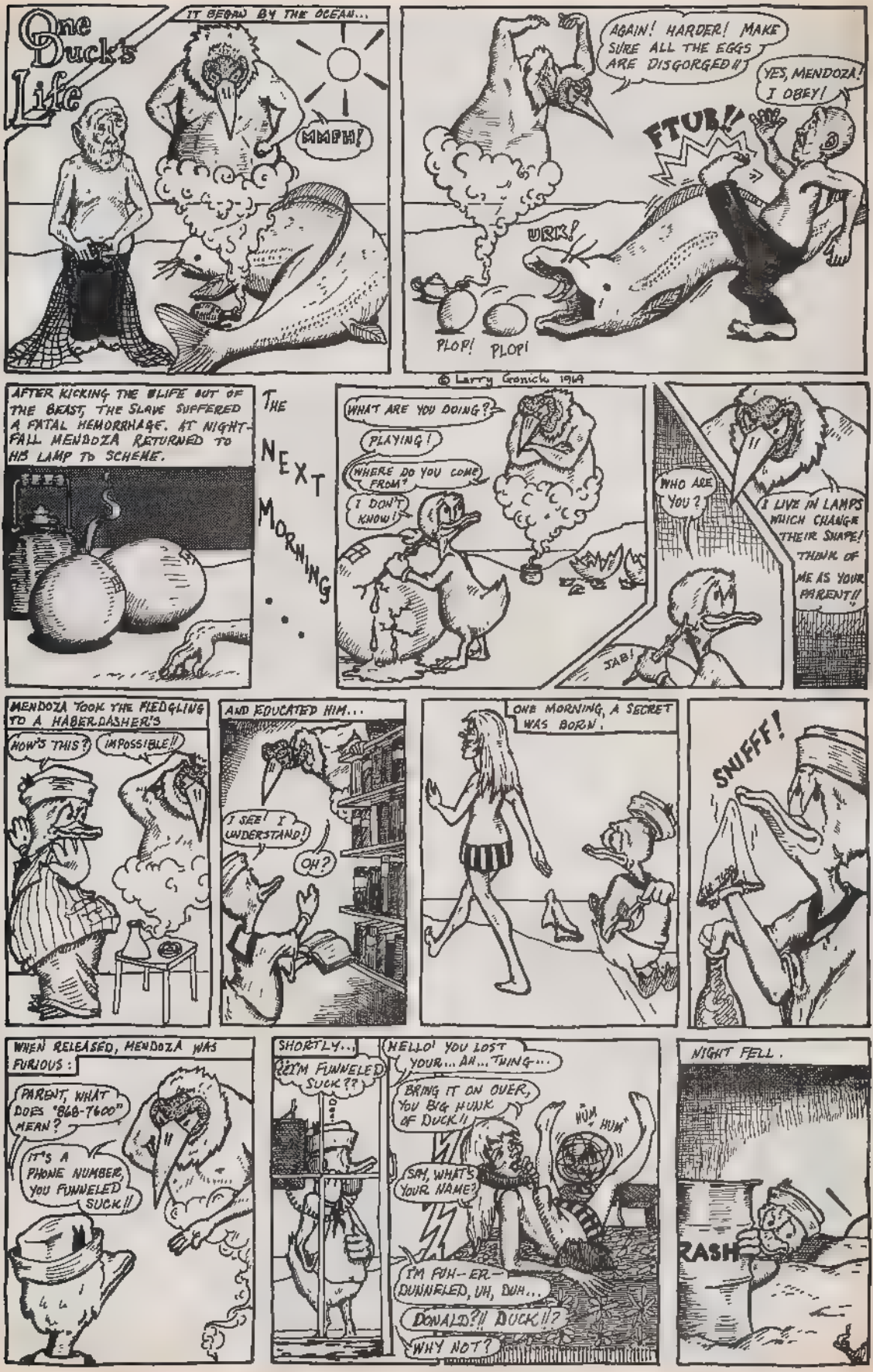

I WANNA BE YER DAWG
GEORGE— CONTROL YOURSELF!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! IF THE MAYOR AND THE CHIEF OF POLICE DON'T SHUT THOSE PUNKS OFF, I'LL DO IT MYSELF!


HELLO MAYOR? LISTEN— THERE'S A BUNCH OF TEENAGE PUNKS SHOUTING OBSCENITIES OVER A LOUDSPEAKER IN THE PARK.
WE'LL BE THERE RIGHT AWAY, MR. McSHITSKI!

MEANWHILE BACK IN THE PARK....
FUCK ANYBODY OVER 30
AFTER 7 TABS OF OWSLEY PURPLE, 4 PEYOTE BUTTONS AND 6 JOINTS OF PANAMA RED, YOU EXPECTED A BUZZ, MAYBE ???
COME TO GETHA
FAR OUT
RIGHT ON
HONKY DORY
HOW'S YER BIRD?
TWEET TWEET TWEET

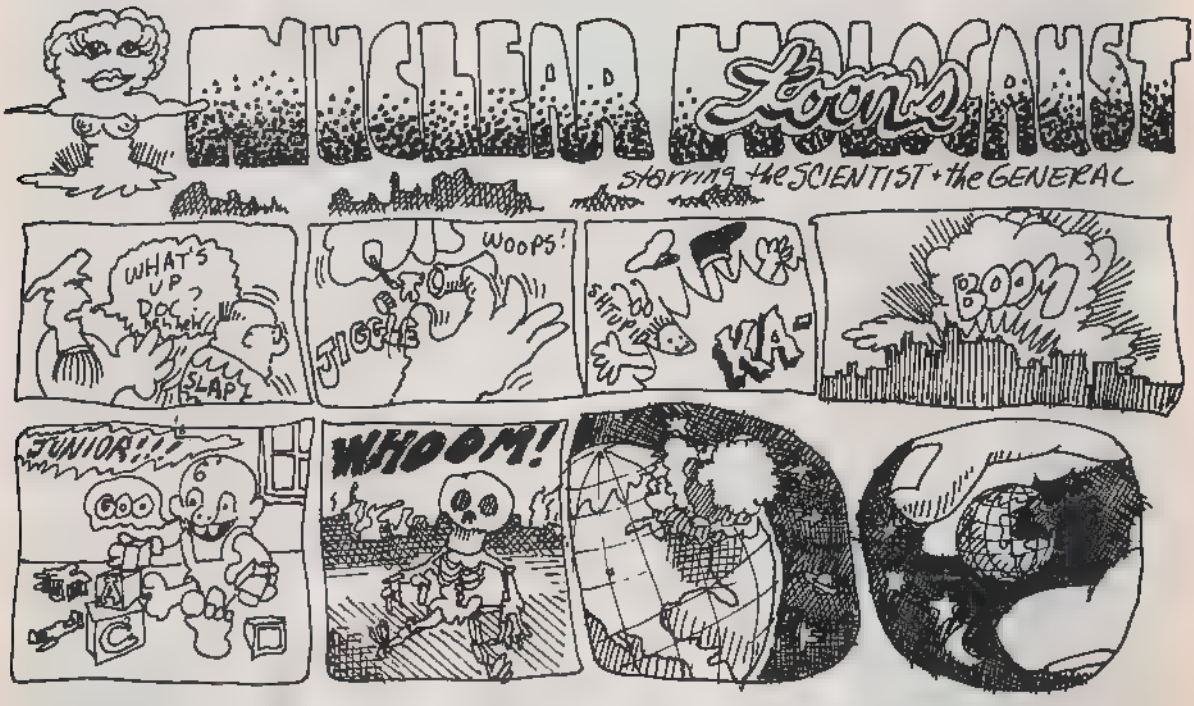
J. KIRBY & JR NORMAN

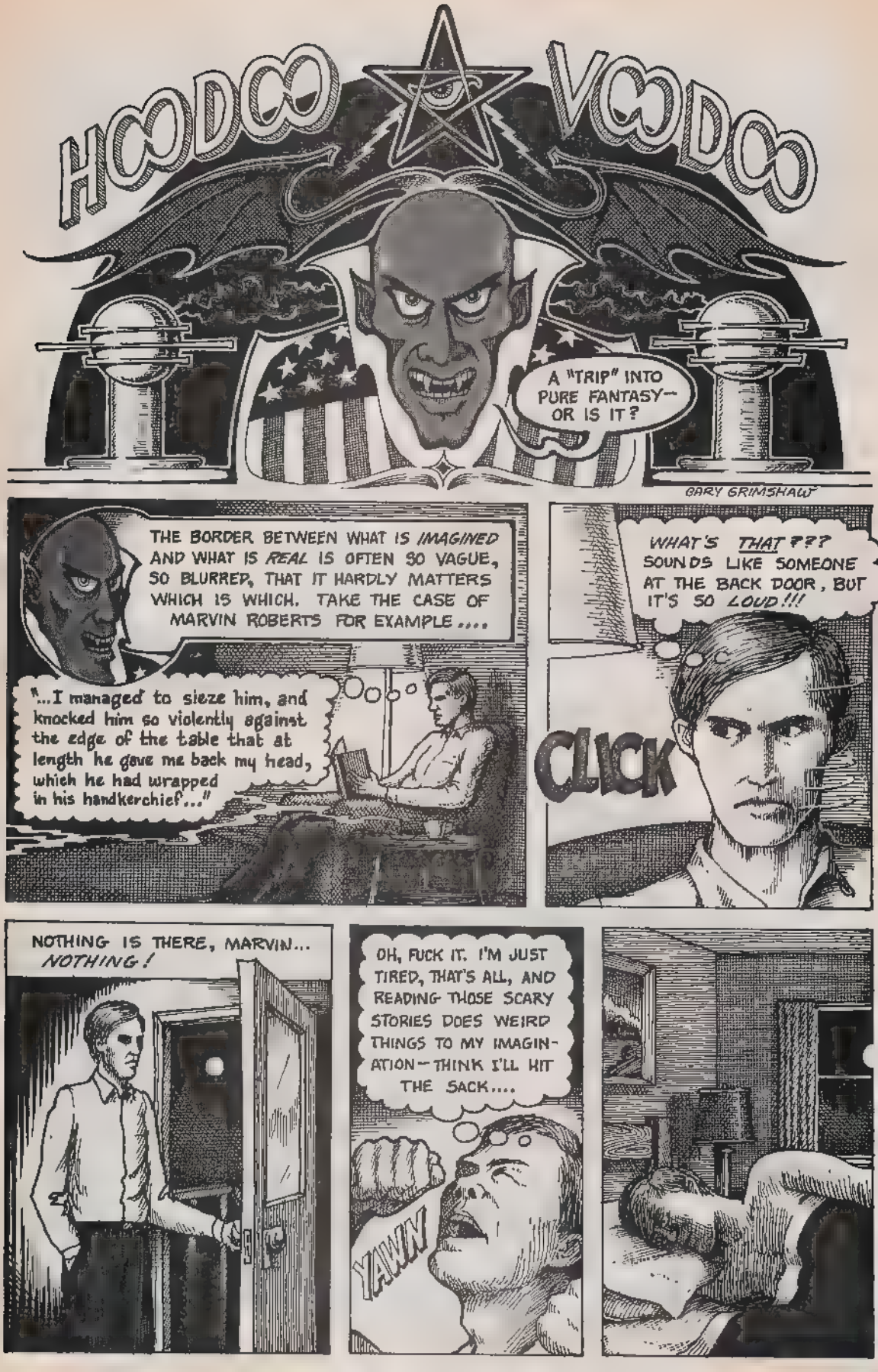
WILL IT EVER END?


One Duck's Life
IT BEGAN BY THE OCEAN...
MMPH!
AGAIN! HARDER! MAKE SURE ALL THE EGGS ARE DISGORGED!!
YES, MENDOZA! I OBEY!
FTUR!
URK!
PLOP! PLOP!
© Larry Gronick 1969
AFTER KICKING THE @LIFE OUT OF THE BEAST, THE SLAVE SUFFERED A FATAL HEMORRHAGE. AT NIGHTFALL MENDOZA RETURNED TO HIS LAMP TO SCHEME.
THE NEXT MORNING...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
PLAYING!
WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW!
WHO ARE YOU?
I LIVE IN LAMPS WHICH CHANGE THEIR SHAPE! THINK OF ME AS YOUR PARENT!!
JAB!
MENDOZA TOOK THE FLEDGLING TO A HABERDASHER'S
HOW'S THIS?
IMPOSSIBLE!!
AND EDUCATED HIM...
I SEE! I UNDERSTAND!
OH?
ONE MORNING, A SECRET WAS BORN.
SNIFFF!
WHEN RELEASED, MENDOZA WAS FURIOUS:
PARENT, WHAT DOES "868-7600" MEAN?
IT'S A PHONE NUMBER, YOU FUNNELED SUCK!!
SHORTLY...
I'M FUNNELED SUCK??
HELLO! YOU LOST YOUR... AH... TWING...
BRING IT ON OVER, YOU BIG HUNK OF DUCK!!
HUH, HUH"
SAY, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
I'M FUH-ER- DUNNELED, UH, DUH...
DONALD?!! DUCK!!?
WHY NOT?
NIGHT FELL.
RASH

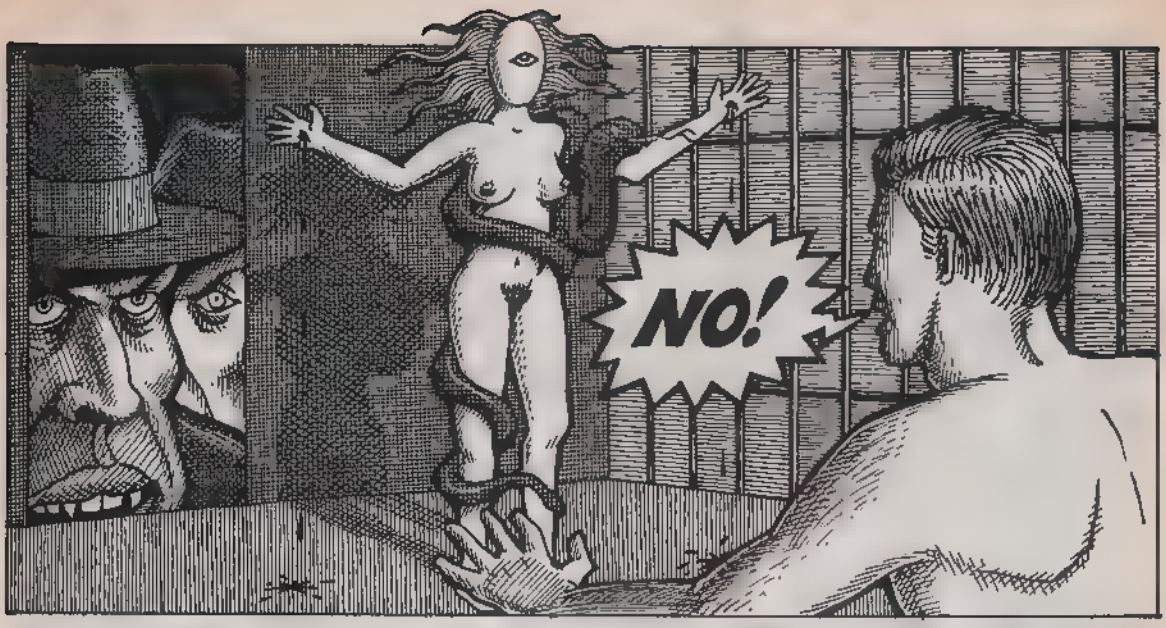
HUM!
I'LL BE READY FOR OUR DATE IN A MOMENT, DONALD!
HUM!
NO RUSH!
DINNER
AND DANCING WITH THE HUMANS
COME UP TO MY PLACE AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE!
IN A FEW MOMENTS...
CAN YOU SEE?
NO!
GOOD!
THIS -ER- CERTAINLY IS A SURPRISE, FANNY!
A LITTLE HIGHER AND TO THE LEFT, PLEASE!
ANYTHING YOU SAY!
HUM
HUM
AFTER A NIGHT OF FANNING THE FLAMES, DONALD, THOUGH TIRED, WAS FILLED WITH A NAMELESS JOY...
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
NOWHERE!
I SHALL PUNISH YOU BY MAKING YOU OLDER!!
ZAP!
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, THE SAME SCENE WAS REPEATED (WITH VARIATIONS)
HUM
HUM
AND EACH MORNING
ZOK!
UNTIL ONE FATEFUL DAY...
I'M DONE WITH YOU, DUCK!!
NO! PLEASE! DON'T BURN THE BLINDFOLD! I'LL DO ANYTHING! OH, I'M SO EXHAUSTED!!
PROTEST IS USELESS, DONALD! YOU LET THE FAN DROOP ONCE TOO OFTEN!!
YOU JUST AREN'T DUCK ENOUGH FOR ME, BABY! NOW SHOVE OFF! (AND NO HARD FEELINGS)

DONALD, HIS SENSES NUMBED, PLODDED HOME..
THANKS AGAIN FOR EVERYTHING, FANNY! HOW'S ABOUT A LITTLE SQUEEZE?
ALWAYS MY PLEASURE, MENDOZA, YOU OLD LIBERTINE! TEE HEE!
LATER
NO PUNISHMENT TODAY, MY CHILD! TAKE THE GREAT NET FROM YOUR BIRTHPLACE AND CAST IT INTO THE SEA!
I MUST OBEY !!
YOU'VE GOT HER!! MAKE SURE SHE DOESN'T SLIDE BACK TO THE OCEAN!!
MMPH!
AND BEFORE DONALD REALIZES IT, IT WAS
The End...


NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST
Toons
starring the SCIENTIST + the GENERAL
WHAT'S UP DOC?
SLAP!
WOOPS!
JIGGLE
SHTOP
KA-
BOOM
JUNIOR!!!
GOO
WHOOM!

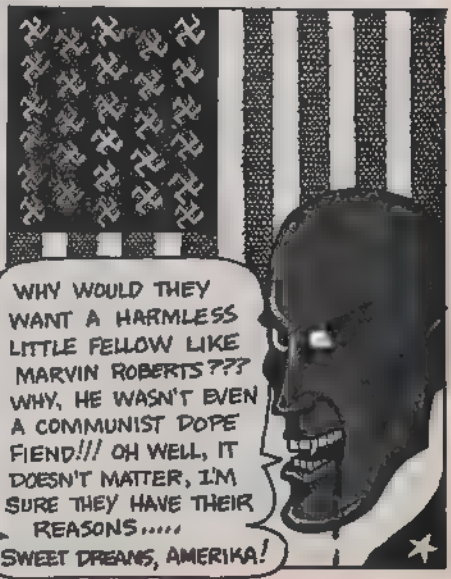

HOODOO VOODOO
A "TRIP" INTO PURE FANTASY-- OR IS IT?
GARY GRIMSHAW
THE BORDER BETWEEN WHAT IS IMAGINED AND WHAT IS REAL IS OFTEN SO VAGUE, SO BLURRED, THAT IT HARDLY MATTERS WHICH IS WHICH. TAKE THE CASE OF MARVIN ROBERTS FOR EXAMPLE....
"...I managed to sieze him, and knocked him so violently against the edge of the table that at length he gave me back my head, which he had wrapped in his handkerchief..."
WHAT'S THAT ??? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE AT THE BACK DOOR, BUT IT'S SO LOUD!!!
CLICK
NOTHING IS THERE, MARVIN... NOTHING!
OH, FUCK IT. I'M JUST TIRED, THAT'S ALL, AND READING THOSE SCARY STORIES DOES WEIRD THINGS TO MY IMAGINATION-- THINK I'LL HIT THE SACK....
YAWN

CLICK...
MARVIN, WAKE UP! THE TRAIN LEAVES IN AN HOUR. IF WE HURRY WE'LL MAKE IT.... PLEASE!
HUH? OH YEA, THE TRAIN.... WHO ARE YOU? WHAT TRAIN?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER, DARLING? WE'VE DECIDED TO GO BACK EAST, YOU AND I. THEY'RE LOOKING FOR YOU HERE, YOU MUST GET AWAY WHERE THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOU.....
...ARE YOU... JULIE? IS THAT YOU, JULIE?
YES, I AM JULIE. HURRY NOW, THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME, THEY'RE COMING DOWN THE STREET RIGHT NOW, AND IF THEY FIND YOU.... HURRY!!!
I...I'M SO TIRED, I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN MAKE IT, MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO WITHOUT ME.
NO!! WE MUST GO NOW!
NOW MARVIN NOW!!!
I...DON'T... WANT TO... GO...I...
CLICK...
UGH!


NO!

IT'S TOO LATE NOW, MARVIN! THEY SEE YOU, THEY KNOW WHERE YOU ARE AND THEY ARE MOVING IN FOR THE KILL!

YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG WITH US, ROBERTS....


WHY WOULD THEY WANT A HARMLESS LITTLE FELLOW LIKE MARVIN ROBERTS??? WHY, HE WASN'T EVEN A COMMUNIST DOPE FIEND!!! OH WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER, I'M SURE THEY HAVE THEIR REASONS..... SWEET DREAMS, AMERIKA!

WITH ONLY A FLAG

PRIVATE 3RD CLASS *JOE* "SHINOLA" *SIMPSON*, 18 OF NEAR, MISS., SINGLE-HANDEDLY HELD OFF A VIETCONG INVASION WITH ONLY A FLAG FOR A WEAPON... A TALE OF REAL BRAVERY IN ACTION...

FINALLY REACHING HIS DESTINATION, HE LOOKS OVER THE SITUATION...

SHIT! I SHO'DONT KNOW WHY DEY ALLUZ 'SEND ME!

FLARES SIGNAL FLARE

THREE DAYS LATER...

GOOD LAWRD! HERE DEY COME... MUS' BE A MILLION OF 'EM!

ALL I GOT IS DIS BOX OF FLARES... I'LL BE KILLED!! I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

WITH OVERWHELMING ODDS – PVT. SIMPSON'S FIRST THOUGHTS ARE OF HIS BUDDIES AND HIS DUTY...

?A@!#!

HELP!

BAM BAM BAM

HIS FAST THINKING AND COURAGE SAVED HIS COMPANY FROM A SURPRIZE ATTACK...

SIMPSON'S IN SERIOUS TROUBLE—LET'S GET OUTTA' HERE!

WHEN LAST SEEN, PVT. SIMPSON WAS STILL FIGHTING – WITH ONLY AN AMERICAN FLAG FOR A WEAPON...

EEEEEEEEEE

EEEEEEEEEE

CHOKE!

HE GAVE HIS *LIFE* FOR HIS BUDDIES, FOR *FREEDOM* AND THE DEFENSE OF *AMERICA!*

END—

SLUK
SSSS
SEA
THE LIGHT!
ZZZZZ
GARY GRIMSHAW

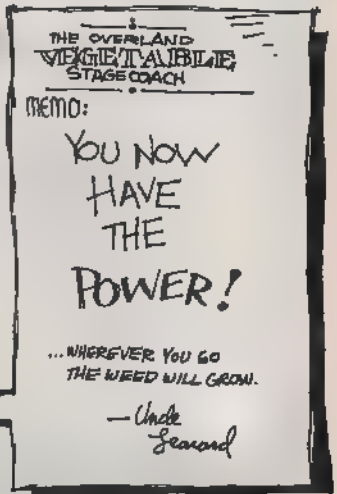
PLUNGE INTO
MYSTERY
WITH DOCTOR DEATH
HEE HEE! WELCOME MY FIENDS TO ANOTHER SICKENING TALE OF TERROR, TITS, AND GORE CALLED....
BLOODBEAT
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
GURGLE
AAAHHH
GGHHHGUU
SKREEEE
I GOT HERE TOO LATE. THE LONG-HAIRED PUNK WHO DID THIS GOT AWAY!
HEY, SHE'S PRETTY!
FRANK! WHAT'S GOING ON?
UH, O'MALLEY! CALL AN AMBULANCE. THIS GIRL'S BEEN HURT BAD!
THE END

SKREEE
GNERD
THERE'S ONE!
KACHRANG
ZSHWW
SQEEZE THE BULB!
TWADADA TWADADA
SHERIDAN '76
?
SNRF
FART

SNORT
SNORT

DING DING
DADING DING
DONG
DADINGDINGDING
RAPROOBAPADIPDIPPOOBAPARIPRAP
CHANGFONG
DOO WHA-DIDDY!

HHRRNNNNNN
HEH HEH
GNUG... FAROUT MAN, FAROUT.


THE OVERLAND VEGETABLE STAGECOACH
MEMO:
YOU NOW HAVE THE POWER!
...WHEREVER YOU GO THE WEED WILL GROW.
—Uncle Seaweed

RUSTLE RUSTLE
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
THE 'POWER'?
SPROUT

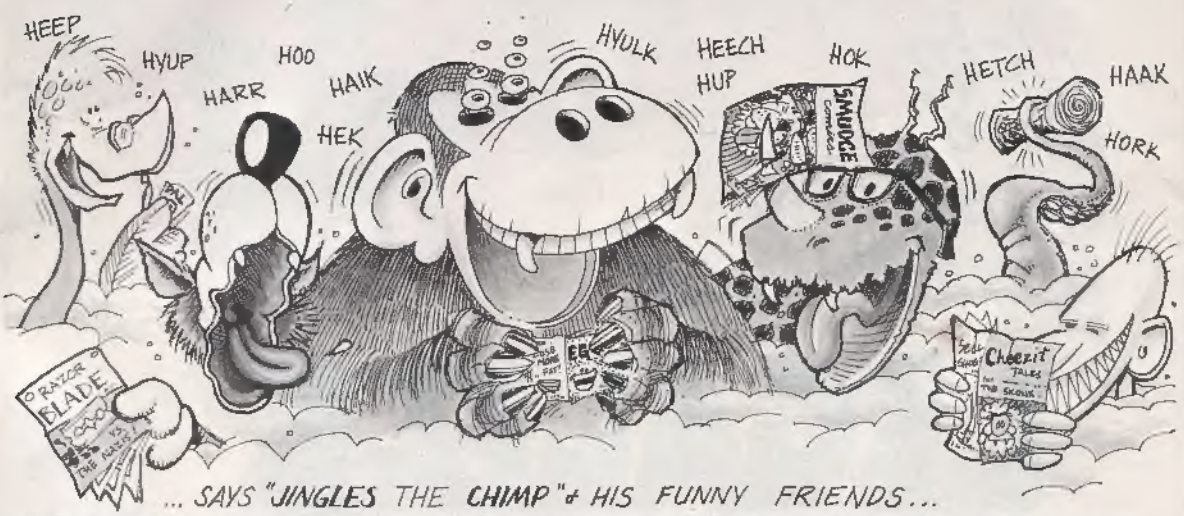
LATER...
YESSIR! YESSIR! YESSIR! YESSIR!
WHAT?! OH GOD NO! NOONOOONO! HOW? WHO? MOVING? GROWING? BEFORE YER EYES!!

ALL THE CORN'S GONE, MAUDIE...
I DUNNO...
WHOA, WHATS ALL THAT GREEN STUFF?

DAILY SHITSHEET
NATION BESIEGED BY MARIJUANA!!!
FOUND ON WHITE HOUSE LAWN
EVERY EFFORT WILL BE MADE TO STOP THIS GROWING PROBLEM....
WHOOPWHOOPWHOOPWHOOP WHEEEEEEEEE
NESS, YOU TAKE THE SOUTH. ADAMS, THE EAST SIDE. SHERIDAN, YOU WATCH THE ALLEY...
CLANG CLANG
FRABDABDABDAB
MEANWHILE,...IN SAN FRANCISCO
YAY!
BUT..
ONE CAT HAS A PROBLEM... AND 68 WARRANTS OUT FOR HIS ASS!
GODZILLA MOTHERFUCKERS! WHEN DOES IT STOP?
I AINT EVEN KADDA CHANCE TRY IT!
HES UPSTAT! FAR OUT MAN! FAR OUT...
FINALLY...IN CLEVELAND, OHIO, HE FINDS RECLUSE ON A SMALL STREET.....
SURE!
CAN I HIDE IN YOUR BASEMENT? I HAVE TO THINK FOR A WHILE...
A NASH'NUL MERGINCY!
...I REGRET TO SAY THAT THE STATE OF THE NATION IS IN GRAVE DANGER...WE MUST COME TOGETHER TO FIGHT THIS HORRIBLE DISASTER...WE MUST WIPE IT FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH...WE MUST

...AT THE PENTAGON...
GENTLEMEN, THIS IS THE SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM IN THE MAJOR AREAS: WE'RE GOING TO INSTIGATE AIR BOMBING UNTIL THE WEED IS COMPLETELY WIPED OUT!
WE'VE JUST RECEIVED PERMISSION TO NAPALM EVERY LIVING ACRE OF THIS DISGUSTING COMMIE MENACE... GO TO IT, LT. MAGGOT!!
YES SIR!
COL. ASSHOLE
AND SO...
KILL
KILL
KILL
KILL
SO LIKE VEETNAM!
WHOOOOOO... GAWE CORDERSS FOR THISSSS...?
THE ENTIRE COUNTRY,
COVERED WITH A THICK WHITE BLANKET OF SWEET SMOKE, WAS
STONED!
HEY! COMON UP! EVERYTHING'S O.K.!
SO WHO THE FUCK IS UNCLE LEONARD??
THE END?

"GET RID OF INHIBITIONS THE MODERN PAINLESS WAY!!"



... SAYS "JINGLES THE CHIMP" & HIS FUNNY FRIENDS...

SEND FOR OUR EASY, EXCITING, AND INFORMATIVE LITERATURE, AND **LAUGH** WHILE YOU **CRUSH** THE COUNTRY!! AT YOUR LOCAL HEAD SHOP, OR DIRECT FROM THE PUBLISHERS:

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ZAP #2-5	BIJOU #4	YELLOW DOG #13/14	R. CRUMB'S COMIC (50¢)
HEAVY	GOD NOSE	YELLOW DOG #15-17	KINGDOM OF HEAVEN
TASTY #1-2	SUDS	RADICAL AMERICA	MOM'S #1-2
BOOK OF RAZIEL	SPIFFY	FEDS AN' HEADS	CONSPIRACY CAPERS
GOOGIEWAUMER	MOONDOG	KŪKλωψ	DEPTHS OF DESPAIR
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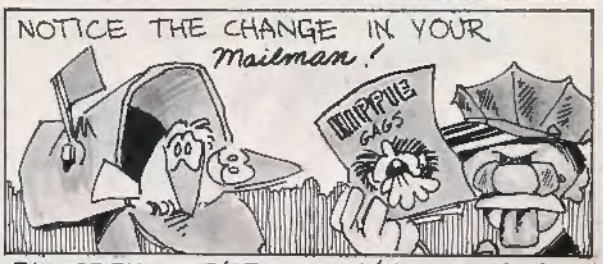

ALWAYS BUY "UNDERGROUND" THE ***DIFFERENT*** TYPE OF COMIC BOOK!

An Ozone Public Service Announcement

Help End Marijuana Prohibition!

LEGALIZE Marijuana!

IT'S TIME TO END THE SHAM AND HYPOCRACY OF AMERICA'S ANTI-POT LAWS! MARIJUANA IS A HARMLESS, BENEVOLENT HERB KNOWN TO MAN FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS AS A GENTLE, NON-ADDICTIVE AND PLEASANT HIGH. POT IS LESS HABIT-FORMING THAN TOBACCO AND HAS NONE OF THE LIFE-DESTROYING PROPERTIES OF ALCOHOL. SO JUMP ON THE BANDWAGON AND JOIN THE MILLIONS OF PATRIOTIC AMERICANS WHO SAY:

MAKE MINE POT!